

Poems by Mark Fitzgearld
Public Domain 2013

Here we go again. Hello. Since I have been on disability from my career as a truck driver I have taken up writing for Public Domain Archives. I like it because it's free. Thank you.

Getting Started

I get out of bed and I take out the dogs.
I eat my cereal and make my coffee.
Little things suddenly come up and need to be done.
When will I find time to write a paragraph or three.

Sometimes I find it hard getting started.
I put on a happy face. It makes the day seem nicer.
Good morning to you all.
The sun seems to shine a little brighter.

I look back on my life and smile.
I followed all my dreams.
I wrote my novel, recorded my songs,
I traveled, but now I'm done it seems.

Going far in my career
keeping family first all the while.
Getting started was the first step.
Now I look back and smile.

Happy Birthday

You were always there for me.
Always have a nice thing to say.
All your friends love you.
You're on my mind today.

The years have been good to you.
You are very kind.
You were my best friend all my life.
You are always on my mind.

The years past and I moved away
I should call you more.
A lot has happened since we talked.
We could talk just like before.

Happy birthday mom.

Puppies Don't Need Batteries

Are you happy to see me?
I'll take you outside.
You're wagging your tale.
Let's go for a ride.

Out to the dog park.
You do tricks for a treat.
You learned how to beg.
Oh isn't that neat.

It's quiet now when you don't bark.
Do you want to play or take a nap.
Puppies don't need batteries.
Then you're on my lap.

Happy Place

When the morning is full of drama, I just put on a smile.
When people are so annoying, you won't see it in my face.
When the world is such a burden, I think a happy thought.
It's how I look at life. I just think of a happy place.

There is a place I knew when I was growing up.
A place with all my friends where I felt like an ace.
I dream of going back but it won't be the same.
At least I can look back and smile and think of my happy place.

Good Morning

I finished my chores and put some music on.
There's coffee and some time to think.
Life is good when I get time alone.
Time to write a verse or two that link.

If I knew my life would turn out this way,
no responsibility and a pretty simple life
I wouldn't have believed it.
There's more to living then drama and strife.

I wake up in a good mood every day.
I look forward to a new day, it's not boring.
Welcome to a new day.
I just want to say good morning.

Time Passes

I think back to when I was young and all the friends I had.
Too bad I didn't stay in touch.
I got older and I sit and remember.
When I think of yesterday I smile and I don't regret too much.

Instead of calling my friends when I start to remember
I write a few lines and think.
Time passes and I feel older.
Time goes by as quick as a wink.

Verse

Today I took some time after my chores were done.
There is coffee and music with a warm puppy.
It isn't much, in the big scheme of things.
It doesn't take much to make me happy.

My poems are essays that rhyme.
Just a thought or two for the day.
So I put down a word or two.
I put it down in verse today.

Rainy Night

I would love to go outside and count the stars.
I see the moon and night sky every night.
Tonight the sky is raining and my outside seat is wet.
I guess it can wait until morning with the sun's light.

I can't go out so I stay in.
I even made some coffee.
I'll put some music on.
I would think of things to relax me.

Quiet Time

The TV and the music is off.
The dogs are behaving and quiet.
I sit here with my chores done.
There is coffee so here I sit.

I have a good imagination.
What is it going to be?
Space truckers or taking over the world?
I guess I will have to wait and see.

Good Evening

I was outside with a little dog.
The weather was nice.
It's warmer and I feel good.
Last month there was ice.

The dog is good company.
He follows me outside a lot.
He sits on my lap.
I am grateful for what I've got.

It's getting late or is it early?
Soon it will be time for bed.
I look forward to my nightly rest.
What else should I have said?

Music In The Morning

I have a music library on my computer.
There are two thousand songs I listen to a lot.
There is an app on my phone I can listen to.
It plays my music from time forgot.

I found some phone apps that play internet radio.
They play the same music in my library.
I have my coffee and my music.
It gives me something to do daily.

Since I have been off work these years
I look for things to do.
I listen to news then put on some music.
Then there is television too.

Places I Lived

I lived in California in a town by a lake.
A bike in the rolling hills near home.
Swimming or fishing in Clear Lake.
I had a lot of space to roam.

Trinidad Colorado was pretty by the mountains.
When it snowed I made a snow man in the yard.
In school I played in marching band.
Life was never hard.

Las Cruces New Mexico was next.
There were tumble weeds and stars at night.
I would play guitar in the park.
At night I parked on the hill to see the city lights.

Corpus Christy Texas is where I joined the Air Force.
It was hot and I learned to march.
I made a lot of friends in the military.
Standing at attention like my shirts were full of starch.

In Missouri I learned how to run heavy construction equipment.
On weekends I would play guitar.
Uniforms and room inspections came.
I left home and knew I traveled far.

Avon Park Florida was a swamp.
I drove a dump truck to the gravel pit.
Then I joined a band and got married.
I thought that living, well, this was it.

Bristol Maine? I became a long haul truck driver.
Where ever I lived, it didn't matter.
There were snowmobiles at the gas pumps.
Watch for moose crossing with a clatter.

Narvon Pennsylvania is in the middle of Amish farmland.
They drive buggies down the highway.
I have a lot of time to think.
Well, it is where I live today.

My Life Decisions

My life is like a tapestry of decisions I made.
Each choice is like a layer of my now.
I picked my wife and companion.
I chose my career some how.

I picked where I live.
I did it with a pin and a map.
There was insurance, exercise, and rest.
There was even time for a nap.

I used to enjoy the buffets and meals.
Then I learned how to eat right.
I lost eighty pounds.
And I sleep well though the night.

Why Do They Want What I Have?

I took my money and got some things.
There are music players and computers and things.
I even had some phones.
Then I made some tones when it rings.

Can I borrow your computer?
Mine doesn't work.
Then I would wake him up every morning.
So on the internet I could lurk.

Put us on your account.
Give us movies and phones.
Have you got extra music players?
Do you have money? Give us loans?

Can you spare a set of wires?
Do you another set of of earphones?
Well alright since you're the wife's family.
You can have them until they are gone.

My wife takes my money.
I have money coming in.
She never lets me spend any.
I am broke again.

So she wonders why I never cuddle.
Why am I fussy like I was robbed.
Why don't you tell your family.
Go out and get a job.

Another Morning

The sun is shining, the weather is nice.
It's quiet and the coffee is hot.
I count my blessings. I thank the Lord
for friends and family and things I've got.

It's another day to make me smile.
A good morning to think for a bit.
If I could make my life the way I want.
I am thinking, this is it.

A Poem For Today

I used to drive a big truck and slept in a different town every night.
Home was any place I set my break.
Now I am home on disability and I need a hobby.
I have a lot of free time for heaven's sake.

I think I'll write a verse or two.
I just put some music on.
I remember when I used to drive.
This is different from being always gone.

There are dogs and chores and things to do.
There are people to call and things to say.
Then I would get my computer and type.
A poem for today.

Romance

We went out to eat and we went for a drive.
Time together is a priority for me.
I try to listen when she talks.
I make time for us you see.

When I feel like I am trying alone,
I just look to God's grace.
It isn't how much I get.
It's how much I give us in this place.

Little things add up.
Have I done all I could today?
I try to go the extra mile.
I try to go all the way.

Good Morning Again

The weather is nice so I took out the dogs.
When they bark I take them back in.
The neighbors complain about the noise.
This is the start how my day begins.

I have my music in the morning.
There is a good library on my computer.
I can play it from my phone.
Sometimes my wife nags so I ignore her.

Coffee is good. Just a little pick me up.
Good morning again.
All that's missing is my morning news.
Or a phone call from a friend.

Nothing Is Forever

Tines got tough and I lost everything I had.
There were pictures and things from people and places.
They were all gone and I traveled light.
All I had left were my memories of people and faces.

Years went by and I had a new collection.
They sat for years in the corner on the wall.
I took my action figures to a donation box.
They were just toys after all.

Music and movies take up less space.
I have my library in a computer hard drive.
Things come and go while time goes by.
One day I will be gone. What did I do while I was alive?

A Day At The Beach

When we got there there was a man flying a kite.
There was a cold wind in the air.
I stopped in a restaurant for some coffee.
Then dropped a few quarters in the arcade there.

Dogs on leashes came by now and then.
I took some pictures of boats and waves.
There was a wedding down on the beach.
The people were all nice and the dogs all behaved.

There were some deer near by.
The sun set and it was dark.
Stars filled the sky.
It was time to leave the park.

On Demand

On a Monday night the television is on.
If I miss a show it will be on demand.
Anytime I want is fine.
All my shows at my command.

My music collected thru the years.
My movie collection is the same.
I can watch or hear it any time.
Entertainment is a brand new game.

Why Cry About It

People in my life get fussy.
When things go wrong I get the blame.
I get yelled at when the dogs get messy.
It happens all the time. Every day is the same.

I won't let them get to me.
They won't ruin my day.
I will just ignore them.
I don't care what they say.

Why cry about it?
That only makes things worse.
I try to keep up beat.
And then I write a verse.

Money

Where does the money go when it leaves so soon.
Pay day loans charge interest and banks have fees.
The car needed a new battery.
Money doesn't grow on trees.

There is cable phone and internet.
There is a doctor bill or two.
I would like to stay in budget.
It would be nice to save it too.

Money comes and money goes.
There never is enough.
Could I put some in the bank.
I would save for when times are rough.

Nice Or Not

I pretended to toss a coin.
Do I write about things that bother me
or nice things to say.
The people I live with are pest you see.

It's nice to be home.
I like time to myself.
Chores get done one by one.
I have a television on a shelf.

Good things happen every day.
Nice things are coming I know.
When people bother me
I just thing of a nice place to go.

My Cane

Years ago when I had a career as a trucker
I would drive coast to coast for days.
Then one day, I had a cramp in my leg.
I couldn't use my clutch leg in many ways.

I went to the doctor and he ran some test.
It seemed that I was stuck this way.
Now I walk with a limp and a cane.
I still use my cane today.

Happy Thoughts

A call from my mom makes me happy.
She always has something nice to say.
I should call her more.
She might not be there one day.

My past is full of good thoughts.
I still call most of my old friends.
I get through the day with my happy thoughts.
How often it just depends.

Thank you for reading.